



The MOUNTIES

DON'T JUST GET THEIR MAN?

THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE IS AN ORGANIZATION OF HIGHLY TRAINED MEN... THEIR EDUCATION INCLUDES LAW, CRIMINOLOGY, JIUJITSU, FIRST AID, SCIENTIFIC AIDS TO INVESTIGATION, RIFLE AND PISTOL DRILLS, FORENSIC MEDICINE AND HORSEMANSHIP...



FINGERPRINTS... THE INFALLIBLE IDENTIFICATION FOR LIVING, DEAD, INNOCENT, AND GUILTY ARE TO THE POLICE THE UNFORGEABLE SIGNATURE...



MOULAGE... THE ART OF PRESERVING TRACES LEFT BY THE CRIMINAL...



HIGHWAY ACCIDENTS ARE INVESTIGATED BY THIS ACTIVE FORCE OF MEN!

Zane Grey's KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



WHAT KING INSPECTED
WENTENCE. THEN SIR
BAGL. WAGNT
ACCIDENTALLY
KILLED KING?

ACCORDING TO THE
REPORT, SIR BAGL WAS
A GUEST OF MR POWERS
AND TWO ATTEMPTS
HAVE BEEN MADE TO
KILL HIM.

IM SERGIANT
KING. SIR. SENT
TO INVESTIGATE
THE DEATH OF SIR
BAGL.

IM POWERS, AND I SEE
NO REASON FOR AN
INVESTIGATION. MY
GUEST WAS KILLED BY
A HORSE AND DEAD.



GOODY, BUT I MUST
QUESTION YOUR
GUESTS AND
EMPLOYEES.

ALL RIGHT. START WITH
DOCTOR LAKE, MY WIFE'S
PHYSICIAN. HE MADE
OUT THE MEDICAL
REPORT ON BAGL'S
DEATH.



YES, OFFICER. I
CAN ASSURE YOU
SIR BAGL'S DEATH
WAS ENTIRELY
ACCIDENTAL.

DOCTOR, I HAVE
REASON TO BELIEVE
OTHERWISE.

LOCAL AUTHORITIES ACCEPTED MY
REPORT ON THE ACCIDENTAL DEATH
OF SIR BAGL. WHY SHOULD YOU
QUESTION IT, SERGIANT KING?

IM SORRY, DOCTOR
LAKE. WHO DISCOVERED
THE BODY?



COME WITH ME, KING--
SIR BAGL WAS FOUND
BY JOCKO, MY STABLE-
BOY.





THANKS, KING! I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND WHY MY
STABLE BOY SHOULD GET
THE BURN ON FIRE!

TO PROVE EVIDENCE
THAT YOUR QUEST,
BAR BASIL, WAS
ABANDONED--



--AND I'M GOING TO
FIND THAT EVIDENCE
BEFORE IT'S
BURNED UP!

BUT KING! THE
DOOR'S GOING TO
CAVE IN ANY
MINUTE!



FRASER'S STABLE BOY, JOCKO, SET
FIRE TO THIS BARN TO DESTROY THE
EVIDENCE OF CRIME -- I WONDER--



THE BLAZE WAS STARTED HERE! *
SOMETHING MAY BE HIDDEN
IN THAT REGION.*



KING! KING!
THE DOOR'S GONNA
CAVE IN ANY
MINUTE!

GET OUT, WD? I THINK I'VE
FOUND WHAT MADE JOCKO FIRE
THE STABLES AND RUN
AWAY!







BUT, SERGEANT KING, IF JOCKO, MY STABLE BOY, MURDERED SIR BASIL, WHY DIDN'T HE DESTROY THAT THING BEFORE YOU ARRIVED?



BECAUSE, MR FRASER, I'M CONVINCED THE KILLER MEANT TO USE IT AGAIN. TWO ATTEMPTS HAVE BEEN MADE ON YOUR LIFE ... PERHAPS THIS WAS SAVED FOR YOU.



KING, AREN'T YOU GOING AFTER JOCKO, THE STABLE BOY? HE BURNED THE BARN TO KEEP YOU FROM FINDING THAT WEAPON!

JOCKO WON'T GET FAR, MR. KING, AND I BELIEVE HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE INVOLVED!



WHAT ABOUT DOCTOR LANE? HE CERTIFIED SIR BASIL DIED FROM A KICK BY ONE OF MY HORSES!

JUST HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THE DOCTOR, MR FRASER?



HE'S MY WIFE'S PHYSICIAN. I DON'T LIKE HIM AND DON'T TRUST HIM!

CAREFUL, THERE HE COMES!



DOCTOR LANE, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS BUSINESS?

DOCTOR LAKE SAYS THAT
HE WAS KICKED BY A HORSE
HE WAS HURLED WITH
THAT HORSESHOE NAILED
TO A CLUB!

INCREDIBLE!
TO HAVE THOUGHT
IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT!



AN INGENUOUS DEVICE, BUT-----

DON'T TOUCH THE
HANDLE OF THAT
CLUB!



SORRY,
SERGEANT
KING!

YOU'VE COVERED THE
FINGERPRINTS WITH
YOUR OWN!



AND
DELIBERATELY
IF YOU ASK
ME!



ARE YOU ACCUSING ME
OF SIR BASIL'S MURDER,
FRASER?

YOU'RE NOT A
DOCTOR LAKE!
YOU'RE A ---

NO MAN CAN ACCUSE
ME OF MURDER!



I'LL DO THE ACCUSING
AFTER I'VE LOCATED
JOCKO, THE STABLE-
BOY!

LAKE'S BEEN HIDEING
AROUND THE STABLES
WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE ATTENDING TO
HIS DUTIES!





I PASSED JOCKO'S HEADQUARTERS
ACROSS THE HILLS TO THE
RAILROAD, KING!

YES, WHY DON'T YOU
GO TO THE RAILROAD,
KING? WE'LL SCOUR
THESE HILLS!

GOOD IDEA, BUT BE CAREFUL—
IF JOCKO HURDERED HIS BASS,
HE'LL WILL AGAIN TO AVOID
CAPTURE!













JOCKO'S KILLER
EJECTED THE 30.30
SHELL FROM HIS RIFLE.
AFTER HE FIRED
FROM HERE, FRASER?

YOU'VE GOT DOCTOR
LAKE'S RIFLE--AND
MINE. THEY'RE BOTH
30.30'S. SO WHAT?



NO TWO RIFLES EVER
MAKE QUITE THE
SAME IMPACT ON
THE CAR, FRASER!

IF YOU'RE TRYING
TO SCARE ME
INTO CONFESSING,
YOU'RE BARKING
UP THE WRONG
TREE, MOUNTIE!



WITH THIS SHELL AND THE
BULLET FROM JOCKO'S
BODY, I DON'T NEED A
CONFESSION, FRASER!

COME ON, FRASER, BACK TO THE RANCH--AND WHEN

DOCTOR LAKE RE-
MOVES THE
FATAL BULLET--



IF YOU SUSPECT DOC. LAKE
OR ME OF KILLING JOCKO,
HOW COME YOU LET HIM
RIDE ON AHEAD TO THE
RANCH WITH MY WIFE?

I DIDN'T WANT HIM
AROUND WHEN I
FOUND THE CAR-
TRIDGE THAT FIRED
THE FATAL GHOST,
FRASER!

IT'S GOLD AND COME
INSIDE AND WAIT FOR
YOUR FRIEND, GEEGE WAT-
KING!

AS YOUR DOCTOR, I'D
ADVISE YOU TO STAY
INDOORS--THE BEST
OF THE DIVIDERS, FRASER.



MEANWHILE, AT FRASER'S RANCH...



HOW TO EXTRACT FRASER'S 30-30 BULLET FROM THIS ELK, AND SWITCH IT WITH MINE WHEN I REMOVE IT FROM JOCKO'S BODY FOR THAT DUNG-MOUNTIE!



FRASER'LL HANG FOR THIS DOUBLE KILLING—AND HOPE FRASER WILL TURN TO ME—AFTER OUR MASSAGE THE WHOLE RANCH WILL BE ABOVE.



IF YOU SUSPECT BOTH ME AND THAT QUACK, DOCTOR LAKE, HOW CAN YOU TRUST HIM TO EXTRACT THE BULLET FROM JOCKO'S HEART, HING?

WELL, FRASER, IT'S THIRTY MILES TO A GOODNER AND IT LOOKS AS IF A BLIZZARD'S BLOWING UP.



LUCKY FOR ME FRASER SHOT THIS ELK TODAY! IT'LL BE FRASER'S 30-30 BUMP KING'LL SEE ME EXTRACT FROM JOCKO'S BODY.



ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR LAKE, YOU OFFERED TO PRIDE FOR THE FATAL BULLET—GO AHEAD!





KEEP AN EYE ON DOCTOR LAKE, WHILE I
TELEPHONE HEADQUARTERS, HUD!

OKAY, KING!



IT'LL TAKE A LABORATORY
TEST TO CHECK THE DEATH
GULLS ACCURATELY SO
MAY I USE YOUR PHONE,
MR. FRAGER?

CERTAINLY, SIR.
BUT ONLY GET
THESE MURDERERS
SQUID BEFORE THE
KILLER STONES AGAIN.



I BELIEVE YOUR DEAD STABLE BOY
HAD A POLICE RECORDS--HELLO,
OPERATOR, CONNECT ME WITH
MOUNTED POLICE DISTRICT
HEADQUARTERS.



BUT MEANWHILE THE CURIOUS DOCTOR
LAKE STEPS OUT INTO THE STORM
AND CUTS THE TELEPHONE WIRES.

THE PHONE
HAS GONE
DEAD!

PROBABLY THE BUZZARD KING.
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT AND TEND
TO MY HORSES



SURELY KING YOU DON'T
SUSPECT MY HUSBAND
OF KILLING JACOB
AND SIR BASIL?

EVIDENCE
POINTS TO BOTH
FRAGER AND DOCT-
OR LAKE, MRS.
FRAGER!





KING: I SAW DOCTOR LAKE CUT THE PHONE WIRES AND NOW HE'S FOLLOWING MR FRASER! —

GOOD WORK, KID! NOW I KNOW LAKE IS THE KILLER!



HURRY, KING! HE MAY BE GOING TO THE STABLES TO MUDDER MY HUSBAND!



THERE'S BAD BLOOD BETWEEN FRASER AND DOCTOR LAKE! I'VE GOT TO WATCH BOTH OF THEM!



BUTZERN, YOU DIDN'T KICK BIG BASIL TO DEATH, ANY MORE THAN I MUDDERED JOCKHO!

FRASER TENDS HIS HORSES, UN-AWARE DOCTOR LAKE HAS FOLLOWED HIM



KING SUGGESTS ME, BUT THE MUDDER EVIDENCE POINTS TO FRASER... IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH THEY KILLED EACH OTHER —

DR LAKE WATCHES HIS CHANCE —









COME OUT, LIKE YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF SIR BASIL AND JOCKO—AND THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF PRAGER!



LIKE MUST BE CRAZY TO THINK HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THOSE KILLINGS, KING!

HE KNOWS HE CAN DRY WITH HIS LIFE, ONLY ONCE FOR HIS CRIMES, PRAGER, BEHOLD!



THE EVIDENCE IN SIR BASIL AND JOCKO'S DEATHS POINTS TO YOU, AND IF HE CAN GET ME HE FIGURES YOU'LL BE BLAMED FOR ALL THOSE CRIMES.



UNDER IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE BROKEN LANTERN, LAKE CLIMBS TO A POINT OF VANTAGE!

THEY WERE TOO WELL PROTECTED BY THOSE BARS, BUT FROM UP HERE I CAN PICK OFF THE MOUNTIE WITH PRAGER'S GUN.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SHADOWS

LAKE IS NOT
GIVING HIS CHANCE
TO KILL US
KING?

HIS SHOT THAT SWERVED

OUR LANTERN GLOBE,
CAME FROM THE FEED
SND. PRAGER?

I'LL SHOOT HIM, THEN LEAVE

THIS SUN UP THERE FOR
THE POLICE TO FIND AND
PRAGER'LL HANG
FOR ALL MY
MURDERS!

WO! THAT SHOT CAME
FROM THE BACK! MY
HUSBAND'S OUT THERE--
IN BONS!

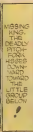
WERED THE MOUNTS THAT TIME,
BUT----

LAKE'S UP
IN THE LOFT.
KING?

YES, AND WE'RE A PER-
FECT TARGET FOR HIM.
KEEP DOWN!

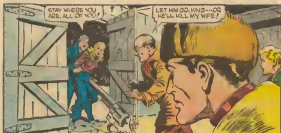
PLEASE, MR. PRAGER, THEY'VE SHOOT--
DON'T GO IN
THE BACK!
"HOLY MY HUSBAND'S
IN DANGER--MAY BE
DEAD!...I'M GOING
TO HIM!"











ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR LAKE! CUT THE SWITCH!
THIS IS THE END OF YOUR MURDER CHASES!



AND NOW YOU, THE ONLY-
RESPECTED DOCTOR LAKE,
ARE GOING TO ANSWER FOR
THE MURDERS OF SIR
BASIL AND JOCKO!



ON DOCTOR
LAKE--WHY--
WHY DID YOU
COMMIT THESE
CRIMES?

BECAUSE I WAS IN LOVE WITH
YOU MY DEAD--I MEANT TO
KILL ONLY YOUR HUSBAND,
BUT JOCKO, AN OLD ASSOCI-
ATE WITH A LONG CRIMINAL
RECORD BEFORE HE BECAME
YOUR STABLEMAN MURDERED



"JOCKO KILLED SIR BASIL BY MIS-
TAKING--AND BEING AFRAID JOCKO
WOULD GOVERN TO SERGEANT
KING. I SHOT HIM AND MADE IT
LOOK AS THOUGH FRASER
WERE GUILTY BUT--"

BUT I FOUND THE EJECTED SHELL FROM YOUR RIFLE!
ALTHOUGH YOU CLEVERLY SWITCHED BULLETS AT
JOCKO'S AUTOPSY I KNEW YOU WERE THE MURDERER--
WE'RE GOING TO HEADQUARTERS, LAKE!



THE MOUNTIE AT WORK



WINTER RESCUE... THE SHARP BARKING OF A MOUNTIE'S HORSEKIES IS A WELCOME SOUND TO THOSE SNOWBOUND IN THE NORTH WOODS.

JUJITSU... THERE ARE TIMES, HOWEVER, WHEN THE MOUNTIE IS NOT A WELCOME VISITOR AND THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE IS DRILLED INTO EACH RECRUIT.



SMUGGLING CONTROL... LONG BORDERS INVITE THE TRAFFIC OF ILLEGAL GOODS. THE MOST MODERN EQUIPMENT IS EMPLOYED BY THESE GUARDIANS OF THE VAST FRONTIER!

